Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1011

"You're right." Spencer felt suspicious about it after Henry voiced his doubt.

"I'm not sure about that. However, I think Mr. Zachary knows what to do, for he has planned it all along," Cain added.

"What did he plan?" Henry asked.

"Well..." Cain explained cautiously, "Mr. Zachary's luggage was in the car. Besides, Bruce purposely drove around the place before returning to Northridge so that the Lindberg family wouldn't suspect anything. As far as I can tell, Mr. Zachary knew that he could stay there."

"Pfft!" Spencer burst into laughter. "This is really what Mr. Zachary would do."

"That lad has all sorts of tricks in his mind." Henry was slightly annoyed. "Anyway, you guys made a good point. Since Zachary has made preparations in advance, he should've expected what will happen next."

"Yes. You don't have to overthink it," Spencer comforted him, "anyway, it's getting late. You should get some rest."

"Ah—" Henry heaved a sigh, for he still couldn't put his mind at ease.

Nonetheless, after the incident related to Cynthia happened, Henry kept persuading himself to give more freedom to Zachary, even though he cared about him very much.

"Alright. You may leave now."

Cain lowered his head and left after Spencer shot a look at him.

Then, Spencer helped Henry to the bed and consoled him. "Don't worry, for the children will take care of themselves. Besides, Mr. Zachary is more competent than you can imagine. So, please don't overthink it."

"Have you found anything about the things that I asked you to investigate?" Henry suddenly asked.

After remaining silent for a few seconds, Spencer said in a low voice, "Mr. Zachary and the Lindberg family are searching for Ms. Zara. They have sent a lot of men to do it, yet I believe they haven't had any important leads."

"We mustn't let the Lindberg family find Zara first." Henry frowned and continued, "She will be dead if the Lindberg family gets her first. Instead, she might have a chance to survive if Zachary finds her first."

"I think the Lindberg family won't let go of Ms. Zara easily. After all, Mrs. Berry died because of her. Besides, she abducted Robbie and almost killed Charlotte. The animosity between them has reached the point of no return, and the Lindberg family must take revenge on her," "Spencer said worriedly.

Upon hearing Spencer's words, Henry fell silent and frowned.

"I understand that you're in a difficult position. Given that Ms. Zara is your daughter, you hope that she can survive. However... she committed many unforgivable crimes. Also, she seems to have gone crazy now. So, I'm afraid she can't escape her fate no matter how much you wish to protect her," Spencer persuaded patiently.

"I get it..." Henry heaved a sigh and continued, "Every adult has to be responsible for what he does. I only hope that there can be a better way to solve it. For instance, hand her over to the police and punish her by the law. By then, she can at least stay alive!"

"I understand." Spencer nodded and replied, "Well, let's hope that Mr. Zachary can get Ms. Zara first."

"No, I've to remind him." With that, Henry struggled to get up from bed.

"Please don't," Spencer comforted him and said, "Mr. Zachary is already aware of it even though you haven't told him. After all, what makes you think that Ms. Zara could escape a few times easily?"

Spencer paused for a while and continued, "Mr. Zachary doesn't intend to hurt his family. Besides, as far as I know, there is a lack of evidence to prove that Ms. Zara committed all of the accused crimes. So, with the help of a prominent lawyer, I think she will only be jailed for a few years."

"We hope that it comes true. However, the only concern is that the Lindberg family won't let her off the hook," Henry responded anxiously, "Hopefully, Charlotte is reasonable in dealing with Zara. Since Sharon was the one who harmed Charlotte and Mrs. Berry, Charlotte can take her life for revenge."

"Ms. Lindberg will understand it. After all, she didn't stop Mr. Zachary when he wanted to bring Cynthia to the police station," Spencer assured him, "when it comes to Ms. Zara, I believe she won't act recklessly as well."

"I hope so..."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1012

Rays of morning sun seeped through the curtains and shimmered on Charlotte's face to wake her up.

She slowly opened her eyes and gazed out the window with her eyes half-closed.

The weather was fine, and the sunlight was gentle. Besides, birds were chirping outside to usher in a brand new day.

Charlotte closed her eyes quietly for a few seconds before she rose to her feet.

Over the past two years, she had developed a good habit—she would wake up as soon as the first ray of the sunlight cast on her.

Usually, she would start her day by training before having breakfast. After that, she would do some reading and deal with some tasks.

However, the first thing that came to her mind now was to keep her children company.

"Mommy! Mommy!"

Suddenly, Little Fifi flew into the room while flapping her wings and landed on Charlotte's shoulder.

"Good morning, Little Fifi!" Charlotte said as she buttoned up her shirt before the floor mirror. "Have the kids gotten out of bed?"

"Gotten out. Gotten out," Little Fifi said while shaking her tiny head.

"Okay. Let's have breakfast."

Charlotte left the room with Little Fifi after rolling her long hair up.

"Good morning, Ms. Lindberg!" the maid greeted Charlotte courteously.

"Good morning." While walking toward the children's room, Charlotte said, "please prepare breakfast."

"Well..." The maid's expression turned awkward.

"Mommy!" Suddenly, Jamie called Charlotte from downstairs.

Charlotte turned around and saw Jamie dressed in a piggy apron and holding hot cross bunnies on a plate. He came out of the kitchen and gazed at Charlotte with a grin on his face. "Come and have breakfast."

[&]quot;Jamie, why are you-"

Before Charlotte could finish, Robbie also exited the kitchen while holding dessert on a plate. Also, he looked cute with some flour on his nose.

"Mommy, breakfast is ready!"

"Did you guys make breakfast?"

Charlotte was stupefied in place.

"Yes, we learn to make breakfast with Mrs. Rawlston and Daddy!" Robbie explained with a smile.

As Charlotte was bewildered, Zachary came out of the kitchen as well.

His plain white shirt made him look particularly handsome and charming. Besides, he looked friendlier with some flour on his face.

"Good morning!" Zachary greeted Charlotte. "Come downstairs and have breakfast."

"You..." Charlotte was shocked to see that he cooked. Am I seeing things?

"Mommy!" Just then, Ellie also chimed in.

Charlotte turned around and saw Lupine pushing Ellie, who sat on a wheelchair, out of the bedroom. Also, Hayley followed them and put a jacket on Ellie.

"Ellie!" Charlotte came up to her and asked, "How are you? Do you feel better?"

"Yes, I feel better," Ellie nodded and added smilingly, "Mommy, it's so good to see all of us together as soon as we get up from bed!"

Meanwhile, Charlotte felt touched upon hearing it. Yes. It feels so warm when our family reunites, but...

Charlotte came back to her senses and said smilingly, "Ellie, can you go downstairs with Hayley? I'll ask Dr. Felch to join us."

"Sure."

Given that Dr. Felch was an elder who saved her family, Charlotte respected him very much.

Hence, she wished to greet Dr. Felch and help him go downstairs to have breakfast together.

Dr. Felch was aged and became weaker after he met an accident two years ago. He decided to leave his house on a hill only because he wished to repay the debts to Richard.

Zachary was right—no one could ever invite him successfully except the Windt family.

"Dr. Felch!"

Robbie and Jamie stood up and bowed to greet Dr. Felch once they saw him.

Meanwhile, Ellie also lowered her head and bowed even though she couldn't stand up.

"Good morning, kids." Dr. Felch was fond of the three kids. He heaved a sigh and added, "They are indeed well-mannered."

"Thank you for the compliment." Zachary pulled up the chair and helped Dr. Felch sit on it.

"Dr. Felch was complimenting me." Charlotte shot Zachary a cold glance.

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"Well, it's the same thing." Zachary wasn't ashamed of claiming the credit.

Meanwhile, Charlotte was rendered speechless. He is so shameless.

However, given that the children were there, she chose not to argue with him.

"Good morning, Ms. Windt." Mrs. Rawlston greeted while serving breakfast.

"Mrs. Rawlston? Why are you here?" Charlotte was shocked.

"I asked Mrs. Rawlston to be here, "Zachary explained, "I took a look at the kitchen this morning and thought we could only prepare continental breakfast with the ingredients. Since the kids might not like it, I asked Mrs. Rawlston to bring more ingredients and a few helpers."

"Well, all the food I made today is Ms. Windt and the kids' favorite," Mrs. Rawlston chimed in delightedly, "Please start having breakfast. I'll serve Belgian waffles later."

"Sure. Thank you very much." After nodding at Mrs. Rawlson smilingly, Charlotte gazed at Lupine coldly and asked, "What is going on?"

"I wanted to inform you about it. However, Mr. Nacht told me not to disturb you because you were exhausted last night," Lupine explained with reddened cheeks.

The word "exhausted" could paint a whole picture.

Moreover, Zachary mentioned the word specifically when he instructed Lupine.

"You!"

Gritting her teeth, Charlotte wished to punch Zachary on the spot. However, she suppressed her emotions because her children and Dr. Felch were present. Instead, she only warned Lupine coldly, "It's okay. Mrs. Rawlston is one of us. Nonetheless, you must report everything to me in the future! Remember that you're in the Lindberg residence and not the Nacht residence!"

"Understood. It was my mistake," Lupine lowered her head and apologized.

"Mommy, I gave Lupine the permission to let Mrs. Rawlston in," Robbie explained, "I woke up early today and went downstairs once I heard Mrs. Rawlston's voice. Lupine initially wanted to inform you about it, but I let Mrs. Rawlston in right away. At that time, I thought it wasn't appropriate to let Mrs. Rawlston wait outside for too long."

After hearing Robbie's explanation, Charlotte knew that Lupine didn't fail her duty.

"I understand. Robbie, you did the right thing," Charlotte caressed Robbie's head and replied, "besides, you guys always love the food prepared by Mrs. Rawlston."

"Thank you, Mommy." Robbie heaved a sigh of relief, for he was worried that Charlotte would be upset just now.

"Alright, let's have breakfast." With that, Charlotte asked everyone to sit down and enjoy the food. Then, she served up a bowl of vegetable beef soup for Dr. Felch and said, "Dr. Felch, please try the oatmeal. Mrs. Rawlston learned to make it from Mrs. Berry."

"Now I know why the soup smells so familiar," recalling the early days when Mrs. Berry was on the hill, Dr. Felch sighed. "Back then, Mrs. Berry would cook for us every day, and we always looked forward to her dishes."

"Yes, I remember that you kept complimenting Mrs. Berry when you tried the food made by her for the first time," Charlotte added with a grin on her face.

"Haha..." Dr. Felch laughed and said, "I used to eat simple food all the time, yet my mindset upended after I tried Mrs. Berry's food!"

"Mrs. Berry is indeed a good cook. Unfortunately..." Charlotte couldn't help but feel sad upon recalling Mrs. Berry.

"Mommy, the soup was made by Daddy," Jamie whispered.

"Ah?" Charlotte glanced at Zachary shockingly. "Is that true?"

"Yes." Robbie nodded and explained, "After you had left, the three of us always cried and refused to eat. Daddy learned to make this soup from Mrs. Rawlston and told us that it's Mommy's favorite food. Because of that, we felt happier and eventually had the appetite to eat."

"You're right. By the way, Daddy sucked at it in the beginning but eventually improved a lot," Jamie added, "So, the oatmeal he made tastes the same as Mrs. Berry's now."

"I agree," Ellie chimed in with a grin, "Whenever I was sick and didn't want to eat, Daddy would make this soup for me."

"He is a good daddy! We all love him!" Jamie raised his hand excitedly.

"I love Daddy, but I also love Mommy!"

"Well, we love them both..."

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Charlotte was touched upon hearing what her children said. Back then, Charlotte couldn't understand why her children trusted Zachary after she left for two years. After all, she raised the three kids single-handedly till they were four years old.

All the more so, the kids still missed the Nacht residence even after she had returned.

At that moment, Charlotte believed she found the answer.

Zachary devoted himself to taking care of the children and changed a lot for them. Besides, he worked hard and treated them sincerely to earn their trust bit by bit.

"Alright, let's have breakfast," Zachary served up a bowl of vegetable beef soup for Charlotte and said to the kids, "Mommy is the greatest of all, for she was pregnant for ten months and risked her life to give birth to all of you. Besides, she even raised you by herself. On the contrary, all I've done is to cook some food for you."

Charlotte gazed at Zachary meaningfully as he spoke. As far as I remember, Zachary won't say such things in the past.

It seems that he has changed a lot over the past two years.

"Mommy, this is for you. It smells good and is delicious." Ellie gave Charlotte a piece of salt and pepper rib.

"Thank you, Ellie"

Charlotte's lips curled into a sweet smile.

Meanwhile, Zachary felt relieved when he sensed the change in Charlotte's expression. Deep down, he believed that the children could resolve the hatred embedded in her heart.

Perhaps she can let go of the past after some time.

Suddenly, Dr. Felch said to Zachary, "Mr. Nacht, I should thank you. When I met an accident two years ago, you arranged with the hospital management to provide treatment for me. Besides, you also took care of Hayley and Sam."

Zachary responded, "You're welcome. Anyway, I should bear the responsibility because you met the accident partly because of the Nacht family."

"Whatever it is, thank you." Dr. Felch proposed a toast with a cup of tea as a form of appreciation.

Zachary immediately raised his cup in response.

"When I met the accident two years ago, I was unconscious and didn't know what happened since then. However, I believe now that Mr. Nacht is a responsible man. Well, I hope I'm right!" Dr. Felch said meaningfully.

"Thank you!"

Zachary was surprised that Dr. Felch accepted him in such a short time.

"Dr. Felch, please try it." Charlotte picked up a piece of rib for him and changed the subject. "We can take a stroll around the hill when we are free later. Also, feel free to go around this place except for the backyard."

"I took a glance at the backyard from the window yesterday. There seem to be some special flowers and plants in it. Besides, there are some special pets!" Dr. Felch said.

"Well, Danrique raises them..."

Speaking of which, Charlotte reminded the kids, "Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie. Remember not to go to the backyard, get it?"

"Got it," the three kids answered in unison.

They were aware of the taboo ever since they met Danrique. Hence, they remembered it and wouldn't go near the backyard.

"Well, it seems to me that the legendary Mr. Lindberg is a special man." After putting on a smile, Dr. Felch said to Zachary, "It won't be easy to get along with the special bother-in-law in the future!"

Zachary was taken aback, for it was the first time someone discussed something like that with him.

Nevertheless, he thought Dr. Felch's words served as a timely reminder for him.

Since Danrique was his brother-in-law, Zachary thought his family was deeply related to Danrique's. Also, he felt that his

relationship with Charlotte would improve if he could get along with Danrique.

After all, only the elders of the Lindberg and the Nacht families held grudges against one another. On the contrary, Danrique and Zachary didn't experience it and weren't affected. In other words, the hatred between the two families was not so intense to them.

The situation only worsened when something happened to Charlotte two years ago.

Hence, Zachary thought if Zara and Sharon were brought to justice, Charlotte could probably let go of her hatred. Under such circumstances, he believed it would be a turn for the better.

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Zachary played with the kids for half an hour after breakfast before going to the office.

On the other hand, Charlotte worked at night and spent time with her kids in the morning recently.

After Robbie was nearly abducted, the kids stopped going to school due to safety concerns. Hence, Robbie and Jamie had no choice but to attend online classes instead for the time being.

Meanwhile, when Ellie didn't have to undergo any treatment, she spent most of her time sleeping.

When Ellie woke up, Charlotte would chat, play games, or watch anime with her.

After treating Ellie in the afternoon, Dr. Felch also began to examine Charlotte's health condition to provide necessary treatment.

Considering that the residual toxin had remained in Charlotte's body for too long, she had to endure the pain to get rid of it.

Besides, Dr. Felch was professional enough to prescribe medicine with the exact amount. As such, Charlotte would have to endure more pain than she usually experienced in the previous treatments.

As expected, Charlotte had to suffer pain once Dr. Felch began treatment. Nonetheless, after undergoing physical training for two years, her pain threshold had increased considerably.

Since both the adult and the kid received treatment, the smell of medicine permeated the house.

Robbie and Jamie were well-mannered and didn't disturb Charlotte when she underwent treatment. After attending online classes, they would bring Fifi and Little Fifi to the hill. Lupine and other bodyguards always followed the kids to ensure their safety while they had fun.

At night, Zachary would check the kids' homework once he got home. Then, he would play football with the boys and accompany Ellie when she practiced piano.

Two years ago, after the three kids came to the Nacht residence, Zachary pledged to spend 90 minutes with them every night.

Zachary could always have fun with the boys regardless of the games they wanted to play. However, his head ached a little when it came to Ellie, for she always forced him to attend music classes together to learn piano and singing.

After all, Zachary had always been cold and wasn't good at singing. Although singing was a form of torture to him, he forced himself to learn it to make Ellie happy.

After two years, Zachary didn't resist Ellie's music classes anymore. All the more so, he asked Ellie to be the judge now to assess his piano skills.

Initially, there was an air of lethargy around Ellie. Nevertheless, upon hearing Zachary's suggestion, she got excited and clapped her hands delightedly. "Sure! I haven't heard Daddy playing piano for a long time."

"Well, please don't scold me if I'm not good at it."

With that, Zachary took off his jacket and sat in front of the piano.

"I can't do that. As a mentor, I have the responsibility to criticize you if you don't play it well," Ellie pretended to put on a stern face and said, "Do your best, okay?"

"Sure, Ms. Ellie." Zachary handed a whip to Ellie as he replied to her.

Ellie swung the whip a few times and smiled happily. "Hehe—let's start."

"Yes, Ms. Ellie." Zachary forgot a beat soon after he played "Twinkle Twinkle" that Ellie taught him before.

"Argh! No way! You missed a beat." Ellie whipped Zachary's hand softly and said, "Play it again!"

"Yes, Ms. Ellie."

Later, Zachary played the song again and finished it perfectly.

"Hmm, not bad," Ellie nodded in satisfaction and said, "However, since you've been practicing piano for two years, how can you only know this simple song? It can't be. Didn't I teach you 'The Shepherd's Song' before? Play that."

"I don't remember the song, Ms. Ellie."

"In that case, get the sheet music from the shelf."

"Yes, Ms. Ellie."

"Hehe!"

Ellie enjoyed role-playing a teacher and felt particularly happy when she could teach Zachary.

At that moment, Charlotte happened to stand outside the room. She saw that Ellie finally let out a relaxed smile ever since she was ill. Hence, Charlotte couldn't help but feel relieved. Deep down, Charlotte thought she didn't have much energy to spend time with the kids, for she would be tired after undergoing treatment recently. As such, she thought letting Zachary stay here was the right choice. At the very least, the kids were happy because Zachary could accompany them.

With Zachary's care and love, Ellie should recover sooner.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1016

Life went on peacefully...

The whole family would have breakfast together every day. While Charlotte and Ellie focused on their treatment, Robbie and Jamie would take online courses and train the pet.

Zachary would head home right after work to have dinner with them. Then, he would accompany the kids and play with them.

As such, half a month passed in a blink of the eye.

Ellie had recovered tremendously. Her pale face finally showed a trace of blood, and her appetite had improved gradually.

Morgan's gunshot wound had also healed well, as she could already move around freely.

On the other hand, Charlotte had slimmed down a lot, and her body was not as strong as before.

Zachary asked Dr. Felch why Charlotte's condition seemed worst even after starting the treatment. Dr. Felch explained that it was because the remaining poisons in her had accumulated for too long. And it was not easy to remove them completely.

Hence, Charlotte's treatment needed more time and included more suffering.

Nonetheless, it was only a transition period, and she would be getting better after some time.

Even though Zachary was utterly worried, there was nothing he could do but to remind Charlotte to take more rest.

However, Charlotte was not grateful for his care, as she still acted extremely cold toward him.

She drew a clear line in her mind. Even though she approved of his love and care for the children, it did not mean that she would forgive him.

And Zachary was well aware of that too.

She was someone who remembered her grievances clearly. She would not forgive him for the harm he has done to her in the past just because he poured out his heart for the kids. It would take a long time before she forgave him.

This night, after Zachary tugged the kids into their beds, he was getting back to his room. Just then, he saw Lupine escorting Charlotte up the stairs.

Charlotte looked extremely weak and strengthless.

Morgan noticed and was about to come out to help.

At that moment, Zachary stepped swiftly toward them and held Charlotte in his arms.

"What're you doing? Let go of me!" Charlotte pushed him away angrily.

"If you want everyone to watch, don't stop then," Zachary warned with a low voice.

"You..." Charlotte did not know how to react.

She figured it would be awkward if they started fighting at the stairs, as it were just a few steps away from her room.

At that moment, Lupine and Morgan exchanged glances and left silently.

Zachary carried Charlotte into the room and placed her on her bed. Noticing her sweat, he tried to unbutton her clothes for her.

"What do you think you're doing?" Charlotte grabbed his hands immediately.

"It's hot. You have to unbutton your clothes."

With that, Zachary unbuttoned three upper buttons of her clothes. Her huge breasts got exposed right away. Nonetheless, Zachary showed no misbehavior as he walked directly into the bathroom.

"Get out and ask Lupine to come in."

Charlotte was exhausted and she did not want to start a fight with Zachary.

"I know you better than her." By then, Zachary had finished preparing the bathwater, and he walked over to carry Charlotte up. "Do you want me to bathe you?"

"Don't touch me." Charlotte pushed him away unyieldingly. "Get out."

"I only want to take care of you. I won't cross the line." Zachary consoled her patiently. "Be a good girl, please. Don't let the kids worry."

Charlotte did not further reject him. She figured she had to recover soon, for Ellie's sake. The latter had almost recovered and was worried about her mother.

With that, Zachary carried Charlotte into the bathroom. After placing her down, he walked out and closed the door behind him.

Charlotte was relieved after seeing him behaving correctly. She took off her clothes and took a short shower. Then, she went out in her towel.

Zachary was still in the room, and he poured a glass of warm water for her.

After seeing her, he escorted her to her bed and handed her the glass of water.

Charlotte emptied the glass as she was thirsty. Then, she tugged herself into her bed, getting ready to sleep.

"Hold on a second."

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"Hold on a second." Just then, Zachary took a towel and helped wipe off the water on her shoulders and arms. "Please take off your wet towel. You'll catch a cold if you sleep like this."

Covered in a blanket, Charlotte removed the towel from her body. Then she tossed to the other side and went to sleep.

Zachary was heartbroken upon seeing her exhausted look. He wished to hug her, but he knew he could not.

Her heart was not yet open to him and she refused to let him come close.

And he respected her feelings.

A moment later, Zachary shut the window and was about to leave. But as he noticed the strong wind outside, he feared there would be a storm tonight.

Since the poison within Charlotte had not gotten eradicated, there was a chance she might still go crazy if she heard the thunder.

With that in mind, Zachary decided to stay behind and accompany her.

Right then, there was a door knock. Zachary immediately walked to open it as he worried it might wake Charlotte. "Is there anything?"

"There might be a storm tonight. I'll have to come in and keep a watch on Ms. Lindberg."

Lupine was holding a blanket and soundproof headphones in her hands.

"Leave them to me then." Zachary took over that stuff. "Please go and watch over the kids."

"But..."

Before Lupine could utter a word, Zachary had shut the door.

She felt somehow uneasy, but she could only arrange two trusted bodyguards to guard by the door. She instructed them to inform her if they heard anything coming from the room.

With that, Lupine went on to settle other matters.

After closing the door, Zachary sat down on the couch with the blanket in his arms. He stared silently at Charlotte, with one hand supporting his chin.

All the bad and good memories came flashing back in his mind.

He had lived these two years filled with utter regrets. He blamed himself for not protecting her well two years ago and caused her to end up in such tragedy.

It's different now. I'll protect her regardless of the price I'll need to pay!

Meanwhile, Charlotte was not having a good sleep. She grabbed her pillow tightly and curled up like an injured kitten.

As she tossed her body, her blanket fell off.

Zachary walked over and adjusted the blanket for her. Then, he caressed her forehead gently.

Out of the blue, there was a loud thunder.

At that instant, Charlotte shuddered and woke up instantly.

Zachary immediately put the soundproof earphones over her ears. But it was too late. Charlotte knocked off the earphones at once and started grabbing her head, struggling in pain.

"Charlotte!" Zachary hugged her tightly while covering her ears. "It's all right. Don't be afraid..."

Charlotte bit down on her lip harshly, trying hard not to scream as she did not want the kids to be disturbed.

Maybe due to the treatment, her condition seemed better than before.

Or maybe it was because of the soundproof window that made the thunder less loud.

Hence, her relapse was not as serious as the last time.

Nonetheless, it was still hard for her to bear the pain as she kept tossing around on the bed. In the end, her lips got bitten until they started to bleed.

Zachary's heart ached upon seeing that as he quickly put his hand between her teeth.

In the next instance, her teeth bit his hand with full strength.

Soon, blood began flowing down and the white blanket became red.

"Holy... So you still have a clear mind, haven't you? You bit me so hard..."

Zachary's face cringed as the pain was too much. Nonetheless, he felt relieved that at least Charlotte had stopped hurting herself.

"Ms. Lindberg, are you okay? Ms. Lindberg?" Just then, Morgan was knocking at the door anxiously. "Mr. Nacht, are you in there? Is Ms. Lindberg all right? We're coming in."

Before Zachary could respond, Morgan had already barged into the room, followed by the other four bodyguards.

They were stunned momentarily by what came into their sight.

Charlotte was biting Zachary's hand inside his embrace, and she was all naked.

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"I'm so sorry..."

Morgan immediately brought the rest out and closed the door behind her.

After a long while, Charlotte finally collected herself as she dozed off on her bed.

Just then, Zachary looked at his hand, which was almost torn apart by Charlotte. Blood was dripping down as a piece of flesh almost got bitten off his hand.

He cast a glance toward Charlotte, who was sleeping soundly. What a heartless woman.

Nonetheless, he was relieved that she did not hurt herself.

Enduring his pain, Zachary wandered toward the door and opened the door. "Please get the medical kit."

"Your hand..."

Morgan's heart skipped a beat upon seeing Zachary's injured hand.

"Hurry and go get the medical kit," Morgan instructed her subordinate right away.

"Yes, Madam!"

"A wound like that needs more than just applying some medicine."

At that moment, Dr. Felch's voice sounded.

"Dr. Felch, sorry for waking you up," Zachary spoke guiltily. "It's just a small injury. I'll be fine. Please go back to your sleep."

"You'll need to treat the wound right now." Dr. Felch furrowed his brows. "The thunder has stopped now, and she'll be fine. Please follow me to the clinic now."

"Her lips got torn. Please treat her wound first." Even at that moment, Zachary was still thinking about Charlotte.

"Don't worry." Dr. Felch's eyes flashed with slight admiration. "Let Hayley handle that. Please follow me."

"But..." Zachary could not let go of his worries.

"Leave it to me."

Just then, Hayley took the medical kit and went right into the room, followed by Morgan.

Zachary had no choice but to go downstairs with Dr. Felch.

With that, Dr. Felch stitched the wound for Zachary.

Zachary merely frowned slightly throughout the whole process without making a sound.

"Doesn't it hurt?" Dr. Felch cast a glance at him.

"It looks fine," Zachary responded with a low voice. "Dr. Felch, could you please tell me when Charlotte could recover fully from this?"

"If she carries on with the treatment, I guess around three more months." Dr. Felch narrowed his eyes while applying medicine to his wound. "She must not stop the treatment halfway, or else there will be no room for maneuver."

"Then, you'll have to take good care of yourself." Zachary spat out another sentence.

"Hahaha..." Dr. Felch let out a boisterous laugh. "Thanks for your frankness."

"Indeed." Zachary displayed an embarrassed smile. "If you didn't get into the car crash two years ago, things would have been different now..."

"It sounds like you mean I'm the key to this entire thing." Dr. Felch cast a curious look.

"That's right." Zachary smiled bitterly. "If you didn't get into the accident, our wedding wouldn't have gotten canceled. She wouldn't be sent to T Nation and endured such difficulties. Mrs. Berry wouldn't even have died..."

Dr. Felch's expression turned stern upon hearing those words. "Hayley did tell me what happened back then. Charlotte experienced a relapse on the wedding day, and it got out of hand. Later, the Nacht family canceled the wedding and sent her and Mrs. Berry overseas. And they kept the children..."

Dr. Felch let out a long sigh before continuing. "Everyone thought the Nacht family was merciless. But I thought they could've done it long before the marriage if they wanted to chase the mother out. There was no need to make such a big fuss out of this. But later I learned from the news that the bride was changed to another woman.

Only then did I realize their cruelty. Hence, after I woke up, I left this family with Hayley and Sam. I didn't want anything to do with you guys as I thought it was a dangerous place here. Even when you came to find me later, I refused to return.

Only after that young man approached me again and showed me footage of Charlotte still alive, did I start to change my mind.

Nonetheless, I started to change my view of you recently. I think you're not a heartless man after all."

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"I never like to explain anything, as it would feel like I'm trying to find an excuse for myself." Zachary let out a bitter smile. "I figure those who truly know me will understand me. Probably this was the reason why so many misunderstandings occurred."

"Did someone use the antidote to force you to send her away?" Dr. Felch started to figure out the whole truth.

"Yes." Zachary nodded slightly. "But that's not important. It was my fault since I was the one who didn't manage to get hold of the situation..."

"That's what I thought." Dr. Felch analyzed rationally from his medical standpoint. "Logically, she wouldn't be able to survive if she left like that unless she got the antidote. But still, I can't understand. If she got the antidote, why does she still suffer from such serious side effects?"

"Something happened with the last antidote..." Zachary gave a straightforward answer. "On that day, Mrs. Berry got humiliated in the storm and nearly lost her life. Her brother managed to rescue her at that critical moment and brought her back to the Lindberg family."

"Now I understand." Dr. Felch let out a deep sigh. "So fate is toying with all of us."

"I owe her too much. I only hope that she could recover soon..."

As Zachary was speaking, a bug flew by and knocked into one of his eyes. He swayed it off, without much care for his eye.

"What's wrong with your eye?" Dr. Felch felt he saw something unusual. "I forgot to wear my glasses so I can't see clearly. Let me check for you tomorrow."

"It's nothing. It's just a bug flying by." Zachary was unperturbed. "My eye is fine."

"No, I feel I saw something strange..." As Dr. Felch was speaking, Hayley entered the room abruptly. "Dr. Felch, I've finished treating Ms. Windt's wound. And I've fed her a bottle of medicine just as you said. She should be able to sleep well tonight."

"Great." Dr. Felch nodded slightly. "I should head back to sleep too. I'm not young anymore."

With that, Zachary helped him up.

"You get some rest too." Dr. Felch waved his hand toward Zachary. "Next time, remember to put something else in her mouth if she keeps biting. You don't have to sacrifice your hand."

"Got it..."

At that moment, Zachary was staring at Dr. Felch's back figure. He got impressed not only by his medical skill but also by his wisdom in life.

Many times, he was able to see through the whole situation easily.

Maybe, he's the key toward the truce between the two families.

"Mr. Zachary, are you all right?" Mrs. Rawlston came down from the staircase and greeted Zachary earnestly. "How's your wound? Let me have a look."

"It's only a small wound. I'm fine." Zachary hid his hand behind his back.

"How could it be fine? I've just come from cleaning the room. I saw the blanket all covered in bloodstain."

Mrs. Rawlston choked on her words as she spoke.

"I'm fine. The wound is not serious." Zachary worried about seeing her cry. "All right. Would you please go and rest? You still need to prepare breakfast for the kids tomorrow morning."

"Fine then. Since Dr. Felch had checked the wound, I guess there would not be much problem. Please don't hurt yourself in the future. Mr. Henry will be sad if he finds out. I'll need to report to him about your situation every day..."

Just then, Mrs. Berry realized she had slipped up, and she immediately changed her tone. "It's late already. I'll go to bed now."

Upon saying that, she swiftly left the scene, covering her mouth with her hand.

"Hahaha..."

Zachary let out a smile while shaking his head. He used to be indifferent to everything around him. But now, he seemed to start cherishing the good side of life.

He was grateful to Dr. Felch and Mrs. Rawlston for being by his side.

He also appreciated Henry, who still could not stop worrying about him even now.

Just then, Zachary's phone suddenly rang. Zachary was speechless when he saw it was from Henry. Mrs. Rawlston indeed has a big mouth.

He swiftly went to his room and answered the call. "Hello!"

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"How's your wound? Is it serious?" Henry cut to the chase after the call went through.

"You're so straightforward, aren't you?" Zachary let out a cold smile. "I've already suspected when Mrs. Rawlston came purposely to prepare breakfast for the kids. I knew you're the one who sent her."

That day, Zachary told Charlotte he was the one who let Mrs. Rawlston and the maids came. He said that he was worried the kids did not eat well so he asked Mrs. Rawlston to take care of them.

And then, Robbie let Mrs. Rawlston stay right away.

Zachary had reminded Robbie that he should ask for Charlotte's permission first as this was Charlotte's house. But Robbie responded that it was his house too, and he liked Mrs. Rawlston's cooking.

In the end, Zachary did not reject it.

Later, he was worried that Charlotte would be unhappy about it. Hence, he put the whole responsibility on his shoulder.

If Charlotte were to get upset, he would be willing to be the one to face the music.

With that, Charlotte would not be suspecting Mrs. Rawlston or blaming Robbie and Lupine.

"I'm merely worrying about the kids," Henry responded coldly. "I'm done with caring about you."

"I see. Please rest early then." Zachary was about to hang up the call.

"What're you doing? You haven't answered my question." Henry's tone turned stern.

"I can still fight with you over the phone. How seriously do you think the wound can be?" Zachary cast the question back to Henry. "Why're you still awake at this hour? What if you fall sick? Don't you want to see your great-grandchildren again?"

"What a foul mouth you have. I guess your wound is all right..." Henry responded petulantly. "Fine then. I'm done talking with you."

Just when Zachary was about to say goodnight, a loud thud came from the phone. "What's that sound?"

There was pure silence from the other side, as though the phone got covered by someone's hand.

A few seconds later, Henry spoke, "It's nothing. I dropped my glass. Goodbye!"

With that, Henry ended the call.

Zachary felt something was not right, and he called Spencer right after that. "Is Mr. Henry okay?"

"Yeah. He's not young anymore, so his hands trembles easily." Spencer smiled. "I'm with him right now. Don't worry, Mr. Zachary."

"Okay then."

As such, Zachary let down his worries and ended the call. After that, he switched on his computer and dug into his work.

Indeed, he got worn out recently. After an entire day of work at the company, he would accompany the kids at night. And after he got back to his room, he needed to go back to work again.

Nonetheless, he pretended he was relaxed in front of everyone else.

After Zara's scandal was exposed on the internet, it had brought tremendous damage to the Nacht Group that the stock had plummeted beyond imagination in just half a month.

Even though Zachary had burned an enormous sum of money to bury the news, it had already gotten widely spread. Now, he would need to announce an official statement to the public to protect the Divine Corporation and the Nacht Group.

Hence, he had made up a decision with sacrifice, which he would execute tomorrow.

He did not want any problem to occur again at this point.

To make sure every detail was well taken care of, he made another call to Ben.

"Please bring a few men of yours and sneak into Mr. Henry's place. Keep an eye on the situation and notify me once you discover anything suspicious."

"Got it." Ben immediately got going.

After the call, Zachary summoned Bruce. "Go and check on Sharon's side. And bring a few men to patrol the surroundings. Seize anyone that seems suspicious."

"Okay."

After everything was well arranged, Zachary finally felt the weight off his mind as he continued his work.

He wished to settle this mess as soon as possible, at least before Danrique realized it. Zachary figured he needed to recover, then sit down and had a good chat properly with the latter.